

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Twenty-ninth Year. BRAMWELL, BATES & CO. LTD. TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 28th., 1912. DAVID M. KELLY, MANAGER. Price: Five cents.



WELCOMING THE NEW CADETS TO THE TRAINING COLLEGE.

By the time this War Cry is in the hands of our readers about 30 new Cadets will have arrived at the Training College to be trained as Officers of The Salvation Army, God bless them.

TITLE PAGE CONTENT PAGE

THE MAN WHO WINS.

old Trouts in New Dress,
the man who wins is the man
who works—
the man who toils while the
next man shirks;
the man who stands in his deep
thoughts,
with his head held high in the
deadly press—
Yes, he is the man who wins.
The man who wins is the man
who knows—
the value of pain and worth of
weal—
the man who learns from the
man who fails
and a moral finds in his mourn-
ful walls—
Yes, he is the man who wins.
The man who wins is the man
who stays
in the unthought paths, and the
way
and perhaps, who lingers now
and then
to help some failure to rise
again.
Yes, to the man who wins—
Exchange.

THE LATE GENERAL ON MUSIC.

When the First Band Was
Formed.
Apart from a single instru-
ment at one or another Corps be-
longing brought into use in the mel-
odious strains of the band, the
generals great work, he it
noted, on Mile End Waste, that
the brass band, as it was called,
was inaugurated, and it
occurred in what seemed an ac-
cidental manner and apart from
any order or predetermined plan
and direction of The General.
The start of The Army's work
in Salisbury, Eng., was marked
by riotous conduct on the part of
many of the younger people of
the town and this led to the
formation of a higher standing.
A Christian man, a cornet player in
the band of the Volunteer Corps
of the town, was so moved at
the rough treatment of the Sal-
isbury men that he offered the ser-
vices of himself and his three

musical sons, all of whom played
brass instruments, to the Army
band in the hope that the mu-
sic might still the riotous behav-
ior which was completely hin-
dering the great work. His offer
was gladly accepted. Attempts
were made at the open-air stand,
the music really did quiet the
passions of the crowd until atten-
tion was gradually won for The
Army speakers.

The Fry Band was blessed, in-
deed, in a remarkable way. The
news, reached. The General in
London; his alert mind saw the
new force which the Fry Band—
through the Salisbury Band—
clearly indicated—offered to the
Army. He got the Fry Band and
London, took with him to im-
portant meetings, and set it also
going on its own resources on
four as the Evangelical Band,
watching and suggesting the
music and the new musical possi-
bilities opened up by Brass
Bands—Bandman, Songster, &
L. O.

JAPANESE RESCUE INCIDENTS.

The Carpenter's Discovery.

One day the attention of the
police was drawn to a bundle of
clothes lying under the door of a
minister's house. It was discovered
to be a baby girl wrapped up and
left. Some unfortunate mother
was sought, but in vain. It was
found that a Japanese man had
come to secure a home for her
child and save herself from be-
ing a murderess.

What could the police do with
the boy of five years of age. They
decided to take it to the Army, where
the child was received. A name had
of course to be given it, and the
English meaning of the one
chosen was "God is love." "Love"
being the Christian name.

Another case. A carpenter's
wife died, leaving him with a
boy of five years of age. He was
in a strange land, without
friends or help. He turned to
the Army, and we received the
boy. The father, considering to my
boy's support. This he
did for a time, and then stopped.
Our Officer sent the boy to
school, and one day a man

attracted to the bright-eyed,
bouncing boy, trotting away to
school. Suddenly the boy stum-
bled and fell, and the man rushed
forward to pick him up. When
looking into his face the man—
for it was the carpenter—discovered
that it was his own child!
His heart was moved, he came to
the Home and apologized for his
neglect, and is now regularly
paying for the boy's support—
The Deliverer.

A DINNER OF SPIDERS.

Fascinating Notes on Java.
The desa (village) Javanese
are not cruel or passionate, but
they have a mania for stealing,
and they have no idea that steal-
ing is wrong. "You have an
idea," they say, "therefore, surely
I, who have so little, can take
some!" Knowing I had not much
with me, I had no fear of a
visit. The village was, how-
ever, very clever at breaking in.
If they want to get in, they saw
a piece out of your wall with a
noiseless saw, or dig a hole
through the ground.

One of our Officers wrote once
just at the right moment. A
Javanese was creeping out of a
hole just under her bed.
A coolie earns only 25 cents a
day, and often has to keep him-
self and his family on this, so
they are compelled to work on
Sundays as well as week-days.
The natives live mostly on rice
with dried fish mixed with
strong spice and katella. This
costs about 2d. a day for one per-
son. They mostly buy their food
at the warungs (little shops)
where they eat it as well, out of a
piece of banana leaf, sitting the
while on the floor.

The Javanese children, and
also grown-up people, are very
fond of a kind of earth-spider.
This spider is black all over, and
sometimes as big as a mouse's foot.
They live in the earth and seldom
show themselves. When a
Javanese sees a certain hole in
the ground, however, he knows
there is a "dainty morsel." He
puts a stick into the hole, and the
spider, getting cross, bites it. The
Javanese feels this, and pulls out
the stick with the spider at the

end. Now having pulled out its
two very sharp fangs, the meal
is ready!—All the World.

MOTOR BUS, AND BULLOCK CART.

Experiences of Ceylon's Com-
mander.

Lieut.-Colonel Measures re-
cently visited the Mahagana dis-
trict in Ceylon on an inspection.
An Officer who accompanied him
says:

"How about the journey—I
must confess, we experienced a
chapter of accidents. It was a
rush from start to finish. To be-
gin with, our train ran over an
old man, and then at Nogarip
we had to rush for the motor bus,
for it is a struggle to secure a
seat on the way the motor dis-
cussing past knocked one or two bul-
lock carts down and in one place
a man from Mahagana dis-
trict followed the following
day by a bullock cart, and we
had not gone more than four
miles when the pair were sud-
denly refused to proceed, and
every effort to induce them to
move on was futile. We were
compelled to make a halt, secure
a new yoke of oxen, and about
half an hour later our driver
managed to get another pair of
bullocks, and we moved along at the
terrible rate of two miles per
hour. Of course we were at our
own destination rather late. After
inspecting the land at Mahagana
we started on our return journey
to do nine miles in about three
hours. But we had scarcely done
two miles when the cart carrying
one wheel was shattered and we
were in a conglomeration of
the idea of a ride in a bullock
cart, but as men we quitted
ourselves, walking seven miles in
the hot sun and arriving at the
residence of Dr. Asiravathan, who
is a Salvationist as well as our
kind host. He had about ten
minutes to swallow our break-
fast when the motor bus we were
to travel by to Colombo was
not found, and before we had
time to get to the road. However
we ate and managed to arrest
their attention and sped on wil-
lingly the daring exploits of the
Motor Giant, Indian Cry.

Well, just as Jesus read the
thoughts of His disciples, your
Heavenly Father sees your heart
trouble. "Then why," perhaps
you ask, "does He not remove it
by speaking words of assurance
directly to my heart?" Perhaps
He wishes the burden to be
removed until you realize its
weight, and are ready to ac-
knowledge yourself sin-sick, and
anxious for reconciliation. Do
not think, however, that whilst
waiting, and thus your Heavenly
Father has made no provision for
you. He has already provided a
Redeemer mighty to save.

You are troubled when you
realize how exceeding Divine Love
He is, but do not overlook the
fact that Divine Love is more
than sufficient for all your needs.

If you will accept God's plan of
Salvation, your heart troubles
will end. Your heart troubles
weakness, aches, and pains,
struggles to wage and battles to
fight, but these things will be
removed, and your heart will be
joyful and happy, because of fel-
lowship with your Heavenly Fa-
ther through His Son.

If you are fully determined for
righteousness, you have no need
to wait; you are seeking the very
thing God wants to bestow. To
you He is saying, "Come unto Me,
all ye that labour and are heavy-
laden, and I will give you rest."
Take My yoke upon you,
and learn of Me. There is no one
else can give you rest. Your pre-
sent burden is heavy, and it is
that it is crushing your heart.
Jesus offers to exchange with
you, "Take My yoke upon you
and learn of Me, for My yoke is
easy and My burden is light!"
How "light" now seem those who
have made the exchange can
know.—G. E. O.

THE LATE GENERAL'S LAST PROCESSION

London Stands Still to Mourn The Army's Beloved Founder—Solemn Progress through Five Miles of Densely Crowded Streets—
General and Mrs. Bramwell Both Follow the Bier on Foot—Salute of the Acting Lord Mayor—
Touching and Inspiring Graveside Ceremony—Noble Tribute from
Son and Successor

Never in all her age-long history has London witnessed
scenes such as those that stirred her heart on Thursday after-
noon, when the lifeless body of The Army's honoured Founder and
General was followed to its last rest, passing through five miles of
miles of crowded streets. The distance covered by the procession
of 5,000 Salvationists, chiefly Officers, is between four and five
miles, and from the rallying point along the Thames Embankment
at Abney Park there were people, people everywhere. The route
and arduous march they

"HAT a crowd it is!" exclaimed a poor woman from the
slums; "it's a funeral fit for a king." "And he was a
king," answered one of her friends; "he was the poor
people's king. Did you ever know anybody who loved
us better, and did you know anybody who the poor
loved better? Course you didn't!"

From Shorehedge Workhouse the old ladies waved their hand-
kerchiefs in token of farewell. "Ah," sighed another old lady in
the same neighborly mood, "we've lost our best friend. At every
point of the route a mother held her little girl of five up above
the crowd and pointing to the passing coffin, said, with a choking
voice, "There goes the man that made us happy! He saved your
drunken daddy!" She afterwards explained that for the benefit of
those clanking by that at The General's last Good Friday cam-
paign at Clapton Congress Hall her husband was converted.

Here, from the lips of those who possessed the evidence in
their own lives, was spontaneously revealed the secret—after-
wards emphasized by the General's Successor at the graveside—of
all the love that had flowed out to the now glorified Leader.
He intensely loved the poor and burningly lived to bless them.

So the long procession passed with the benediction of those
that were ready to perish, as well as the high respect and
warm approval of the wealthy. A triumphant outcome of one
man's courage and daring, it was eloquent of a deep and far-
reaching change he had himself brought about in the public esti-
mate of his work.

The procession itself was most skilfully marshalled. March-
ing six deep it took sixty-five minutes to pass a given point. The
pitiless downpour of rain that drenched the Officers as they must-
ered soon ceased; the slow-moving battalions moved under a
sunny sky to the end at the graveside, and the sun did not
reflect upon the bright front of some a circumstance. In his
early days The General had fought his way through storms of bit-
ter opposition, but the sun of popular approval has long been
shining upon him and his noble work, and it was fitting that his
body should be laid to rest in the hallowed peace and fading light
of a summer day.

MUSTER ON THE EMBANKMENT.

At the time appointed for the mustering of the procession on
the Thames Embankment, 10.15 in the morning, rain was pouring
down in torrents. Nevertheless, from Blackfriars Bridge to Chur-
ing Cross, Officers, Bandmen, and Soldiers gathered in full num-
ber at the places indicated by the standards of the respective
Brigades. Floods of rain, the warriors who had followed their
promoted General all their life were bent on following him to his
last march, and do. "very honour to his sacred memory. True
it is that when the clouds started came the clouds dispersed
and the sun shone, but it was in the face of driving, soaking rain
that appeared likely to continue all day that both men and women
fell into line and prepared for a long watery march to Abney
Park.

The arrangements for the formation of the procession were
well devised and excellently carried out. Crowds of people gathered
at various points, notably on Blackfriars Bridge, where the
large hotels in the neighbourhood, and on the Royal Naval Vol-
unteers' training ship, as well as on many barges, flags were flying
at half-mast.

SALUTE BY THE BARRIERS.

The General had passed out upon countless journeys to the
ends of the earth through the portals of International Headquarters,
but he had always come to us again. Now, however, he
was to pass out and know no return.
Through the well-known doorway was borne the casket which
contained the earthly remains of our promoted General. The
coffined banner of this duty, both here and at the graveside, fell
to Commander Lawley (representing the Staff Officers), Colonel
Stanton (representing the Staff Sergeants), Major Westergaard (Den-
mark), Professor Mr. Hopkins of Belfast 1. (Local Officers);
Bandman Halls of Hamilton (Bandmen); and Brother Sam
Chumbley, of Stratford (Soldiers) under the direction of Colonel
Robb.

Slowly and carefully, indeed
with the utmost tenderness, the
coffin was placed on the waiting
bier. This was drawn by two

was closely packed with silent, reverent, patiently waiting men
and women, whilst extending far back into side streets were other
crowds of intensely respectful onlookers. As soon as the bier
came into sight hats were respectfully doffed. The people were
impressed to see The General's Successor, with Mrs. Booth, Com-
mander Eva Booth—who had only that morning arrived from New
York—Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg and other members of
The General's family following on foot. The whole of the long
walk behind the bier.—British Cry.

chestnut horses. Four Blood-and-Fire Flags and bleached palm
branches rose from the platform upon which the casket rested
head high. On either side, covering the wheels, was the striking
scent, in white lettering on a dark ground, the words "LADY OWN
HIS SWORD!" At the back was a large reproduction of the col-
our-plate.

The moment was an exceedingly solemn one, and, notwith-
standing the paucity of triumph poured forth from the brazen
mouth of a thousand gleams, and the light of hope on 10,000 faces, one, too, fraught with the deep pain and
sadness of farewell.

As the solemn tread of the waiting battalions could be heard
padding the saluted bier, with every flag and every band, and
every heart at the salute, it was realized how tremendous was
the loss which The Army and the world had sustained.

Those beautiful flags with their white streamers flying in
the breeze and glistening in the sunshine were reverently dipped,
not in recognition of the battles of a mighty War Lord who had
marched to his victories over the slain bodies of the sons of the
people, but of a matchless Commander-in-Chief of the host of the
Lord who had helped to redeem millions of lives from destruc-
tion. It was the Caesar of Peace who was receiving the salute
of his Soldiers who by his indomitable courage, his invincible
faith, and tireless and herculean labours had brought into being
a Salvation Empire upon which the sun never sets.

As the shafts of sunlight fell upon the casket and the little
group of gallant men behind the coffin, the simplicity and
dignity of the picture made a tremendous appeal to every heart,
and those who had already paid their tribute now paid a further
tribute of tears. Tears of sympathy, tears of thanksgiving, sym-
pathy for those who had been so remarkable, and sympathy for
the man whose great work had worked hard and long at the
flaming forge of life had entered upon the mighty heritage
of all his labours.

THROUGH THE HEART OF THE CITY.

Our noble Leader had had many notable receptions in the
triumphant latter years of his life, any one of which might be
cherished with pride in the memory of a man. That was a re-
markable reception when, within earshot of Gulliall, the
proud and ancient city of London conferred upon him her cov-
eted freedom—the highest gift in her bestowal. But even that paled
in significance before the homage she paid him now. It seemed
as if the mightiest City of the Empire stood still and reverent
while was borne through her busiest quarters, in the busiest hour
so the day, the heart of her shining life, the heart of her
limits of her ancient walls "the people"—the so-called "lower
orders" he had loved so good and so well—would greet him
in their unmarshalled thousands. Here in the City, merchant prince
and financial magnate, clerk and civic dignitary united to do him
honour.

Vaster in its proportions it could scarcely have been. The
procession encountered its first dense mass of people at the junc-
ture of New Broad Street and Queen Victoria Street. There
through a narrow lane flanked on either side by a grand border
of densely-packed humanity the procession moved on to the Man-
sion House. Outside International Headquarters the precious cas-
ket joined the procession, preceded by the Staff Band and followed
by The General's Successor, Mrs. Booth, Commander Eva Booth,
Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, Adjutant Catherine Booth,
and Cadet Mote Booth-Tucker, Sergeant Bernard and Bandman
Wyllie Booth, and Mr. Herbert Booth, Miss Olive and Miss Dora
Booth, and the band of her children, the children of her children,
walked the whole distance to Abney Park. Staff-Captain Marion
and Captain Mary, not being strong enough to walk all the way
joined the procession near the cemetery. Mrs. Booth-Gibson
also awaited its arrival at the graveside.

As the casket was again lowered into the ground as to the fitness
of making such a parade and demonstration of the death of this
man the most hurried glance at faces of the crowd would have
furnished a sufficient and convincing answer. The absence
of levity, so rarely absent in general processions, and the
behaviour of the "body of the
"great good man" passed, testi-
fied that it was speaking its silent
message.
(Continued on page 6.)

The Praying League.

Prayer for the spirit of real
prevail to fall upon Gods earnest
people everywhere.
MONDAY, Sept. 20.—Perplexing
Prisoner. Acts xxv: 1-27.
MONDAY, Sept. 30.—Before Roy-
alty. Acts xxv: 18.
TUESDAY, Oct. 1.—Joyance to
Italy. Acts xxv: 10-22; xxvii:
1-44.
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 2.—A Storm
at Sea. Acts xxv: 7-20.
THURSDAY, Oct. 3.—Shipwreck.
Acts xxv: 21-44.
FRIDAY, Oct. 4.—Options
changed. Acts xxv: 1-31.
SATURDAY, Oct. 5.—Man by
nature. Romans 1: 1-22.
HEART-TO-HEART TALKS.
By Mrs. Blanche Johnson.
MONDAY, Oct. 1.—Heart-to-Heart
Talk and your heart be trou-
bled, ye believe in God. 1
John 1: 1-10.

World's Oldest City.
The oldest city in the world said to be Iconium or Konya, Asia Minor. "The traditions of the city," says Sir William Ramsay, "go back beyond the time to the time of King Nausha who was told by the oracle."
(Continued on Page 12.)

COLONEL MAPP IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

'Continued on Page 14'

Japanese Ideals of Loyalty

AND THEIR CONNECTION WITH THE ANCIENT CUSTOM OF "HAIR-KARI."

UNIVERSAL regret will be felt at the death of the brave old Japanese, General Nogi, and his wife, who, according to the late Mikado, committed suicide, the general by gashing his throat with a sword and the countess by overdosing herself with arsenic. Following the Samurai custom, they had carefully planned their death, and timed it, so that it would be coincident with the departure forever from Tokio of the dead Emperor. A tragic scene indeed it must have been, as in the gathering darkness the couple waited in their room for the sound of the gun that was to be the signal to the people that the body of the Emperor was starting for its last resting place.

With the general wrote a letter to his new Emperor, Yoshihito. Then he draped in mourning garb the late Emperor and afterwards he and his wife dressed themselves in full Japanese robes and, with a bowl of sake from cups which had been presented to the general by Mikado.

In the room of the signal gun sounded, General Nogi arose and grasping lightly in his hand a short sword, plunged it into his throat, while his wife followed him, thrusting her sword through the stomach. The tragedy created a profound sensation in Japan, where they are so much enamored of the act, and it is a thrill of horror through the Western world, where Christians idealize the taking of life even as a tribute to the love of Sovereign. The event proves how strong a hold ancient customs still have on the mind of the Japanese. By the act of the general of Japan and the General's other countrymen the act is regarded as a magnificent example of patriotic duty. A writer on Japan says:

thing was more prized or prated in old Japan. In those days it was the deliberate effort of the fathers and ancestors to develop courage in children. Many were the devices for training the children in bravery. Not content with mere precept, they sent alone on dark, stormy nights to cemeteries, to houses reputed to be haunted, to dangerous mountain peaks and to execution grounds.

But their courage is not limited to its established reputation, different to that of the Samurai method by which a Samurai who had transgressed some law had failed to do some of the things which in this world is well known to all—the "seppuku" the elegant name for the vulgar term "hair-kari" or "belly cutting."

The vastness of the multitude who died by their own hands would be incredible were there not ample evidence of the most convincing nature. It may be said with truth that suicide became apotheosized, a condition different to that which has prevailed in any other land. In thus describing the Japanese sentiment in regard to "seppuku" there is no hint of the danger of misrepresenting it. "Seppuku" itself was not honored for in the past majority of those who performed it were guilty of some crime or breach of etiquette.

To be condemned to commit "seppuku" was disgrace, but it was much less of a disgrace than to be beheaded as a common man, for it permitted the Samurai to die as a hero. By the act of the general of Japan and the General's other countrymen the act is regarded as a magnificent example of patriotic duty. A writer on Japan says:

The patriotism of the Japanese is in passionate adoration, not to say adoration, of the Emperor. In him all virtues and wisdom abound. No fault or weakness in character can be attributed to him. The essence of patriotism to-day is devotion to the Emperor. From the preliminary days of the custom of "hair-kari" to the death of the master, requires the interval of living relations with their dead lord, down to the day when the body is buried or cremated. At Sendai when the Mikado's sons of men and boys opened their bowels and their fathers saw them do so, they cut their own throats, there has been flowing a river of suicide blood, having its springs in devotion of relations to master and of soldiers to a lost cause. Not only a thousand, but thousands of soldiers hated their parents, wife, child, friend, and neighbor, to be obedient to the discipline of the supreme loyalty. They sealed their duty by emptying their own bowels. Mothers or sisters saw their own victims to his shrine than this idea of Japanese loyalty, which is so beautiful in theory and so hideous in practice. It is a picture of us naturally prone to the consideration of courage. No-

and assure his death. Two extraordinary things about hair-kari were the willingness with which men performed it, and the steadiness of nerve and self-control with which they inflicted not even the first, but the second and even the third stroke, without wincing.

These are the ideals of courage and loyalty that have been held up before Japanese youth for centuries, but happily a new order of things is arising in which hair-kari is now legally abolished.

STAFF BAND AT FAIRY SOUND

(Continued from page 7.)

Mr. J. Purvis occupied the chair. The Band, led by Bandmaster Kassin Haggan, played up to its established reputation, and in some respects succeeded in bettering it, so local people said.

A still larger crowd was present at the night meeting. The Band played most sympathetically and tenderly, until the message of sympathy to the audience music gripped the audience and held everything and everybody in tense silence. The Choir did magnificently, their appeals being sung humbly and sweetly, making a great impression. Brigadier Potter's address was not without effect, and when it was announced he and the Band had been requested to play on the main street corner (the rain having ceased falling) the people seemed reluctant to leave the great skating rink.

During the homeward journey, which began at 2:30 in the Monday morning, the Bandmaster had a somewhat thrilling experience. A bridge or "mill-in" which they safely crossed on the journey up, had, during Sunday night, been destroyed by a swollen river. Gangs of men were immediately sent to the spot, and during Sunday built a temporary track over which the Bandmen in their car passed about 3 a.m. They never want a repetition of the sensation. The car rocked and pitched and the Bandmen in the middle of a twenty-foot gully, one engine pulling and another pushing behind. It was, we should judge, the closest approach to a switchback, and it was close enough for the Buff Bandmen, who were back at their desks at T. H. Q. at 5:30 the next day.

Captain Hoberly and Lieut. Mercer, the Parry Sound Officers, worked well for the success of the Bands visit.

HAMILTON MOURNS

Sunday last at Hamilton I was practically given over to the study and review of The General's life, work, and message. The memorial services were well attended. In the Y.M.C.A. Hall at night, a very impressive service was held, and many juniors, having taken around the necks spelling "Victory," sang a special song.—J. B. B.

The Stratford Corps held a mass memorial meeting for The General in the Lakeside Park. Eustice Cavender there supported the War Office. The Mayor and the city ministers. The Corps forces were present in full force. It was a grand meeting. The Stratford Corps held a mass memorial meeting for The General in the Lakeside Park. Eustice Cavender there supported the War Office. The Mayor and the city ministers. The Corps forces were present in full force. It was a grand meeting. The Stratford Corps held a mass memorial meeting for The General in the Lakeside Park. Eustice Cavender there supported the War Office. The Mayor and the city ministers. The Corps forces were present in full force. It was a grand meeting.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. E. HILLIER OF SHOAL ARM

Our departed sister was aged 75, and was a true follower of Jesus Christ. She was unable to attend the meetings during the last few years on account of her advanced age, but she kept a bright experience, and her religious affections were able to say "The Lord's will be done!" She was a native of Twillington, but for the last eight years has resided at Shoal Arm. Her remains will be laid to rest in the Methodist Cemetery, beside those of her husband, who passed away about a month ago. We deeply sympathize with the son and daughter who are left behind.

DAD EBERY OF RIVERDALE.

The funeral took place on Thursday, Sept. 12, of Bro. Henry Ebery, who had the unique distinction of being one of the oldest Salvationists in Canada. "Dad" Ebery, as he was familiarly known, hailed from Newfoundland, and for the past 15 years he and his wife have been associated with the Salvation Army. They were connected with the Methodist Church in Newfoundland, and the past 15 years he and his wife have been associated with the Salvation Army. They were connected with the Methodist Church in Newfoundland, and the past 15 years he and his wife have been associated with the Salvation Army.

Two of his daughters are Salvationists. One, Mrs. Howell, wife of Adjutant Howell, is an Officer at Calgary, but was unable to attend the funeral. His other daughter, came from Calgary to attend the funeral.

He leaves a widow and nine children. The remains were interred at the funeral home. Brigadier and Adjutant Byers conducted the funeral service. Dad was 67 years old.

CORRESPONDENTS' NOTE!

We regret that owing to lack of space, following on the great influx of news matter concerning the death and glorified service of our General, we have again been compelled to cut down the reports from our correspondents to the proportions we appreciate the efforts of our comrades, and trust that they will continue their valued service for The War Cry.

LEAGUE OF MERCY

On Monday the Winnipeg members of the League of Mercy, with their husbands and families, of a party of forty all told, held their annual picnic at the Red River, opposite the historic Fort.

During the summer home of our loved Sergeant-Major, Mrs. MacKenzie. A most enjoyable time was spent. After supper all went down on the banks of the Red River, opposite the historic Fort. From a beautiful crystal spring flowing from the banks, drinking us at the wells of Salvation so full and free, we drank to the health of our new General and Mrs. Booth, pleading our own love to loyalty, put on the war under their leadership. Major and Mrs. Maclellan and our Corps Officers, Eustice and Mrs. Merritt, were with us.—One of the League Members.

Lieut. Philbrick led the week-end meetings at Haxbyton. On Sunday night four persons came to the mercy-seat.

Our International News Letter

DENMARK.

Danish comrades and friends joined in the universal memorial service to The General at a large meeting held in the Concert Palace at Copenhagen. As Mrs. Booth-Hillier, the Territorial Commander, was absent in England, Commissioner Lawley led this important event, being gladly welcomed both for his own sake and because he is so closely associated with the hallowed memories of battles fought and victories won on the glorified General's old fighting ground.

Over the platform, in red letters, were our veteran Leader's last words, while at the front was placed a large portrait, draped in white. On the platform were the principal Staff Officers and Army Bands. Appropriately, "O Boundless (Salvation)" was sung, and fervent prayer offered.

Brigadier Nielsen (Chief Secretary) having welcomed the Commissioner, a Bible-reading was given, and then followed heartfelt tributes from Local and Field Officers, among which Brigadier Rosbeck, Major Fleh, and Brigadier Nielsen were prominent. The deep feelings of the Staff comrades. Favorite choruses of the departed Warrior were impressively interspersed, and the touching item was the singing by Officers' Children of "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," the beautiful hymn being led by one of the General's grandchildren, Mildred, daughter of Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hillier.

The latter's searching message moved the audience greatly. Commissioner Lawley glowingly described the late General's character as a soul-warrior and altruistically invited wanderers to return.

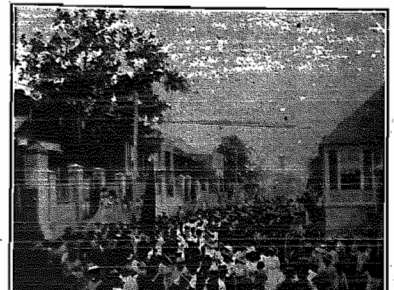
These holy memories and insistent urgings melted scores of hearts, and during a Prayer Meeting, twenty-three seekers surrendered.

WORK AMONG THE BHILS.

The home of the Bhil tribes of India is chiefly the Vindhyas and Satpuras. Mountain ranges and the banks of the Tapi and Narmada. The Bhils are supposed to have been the aborigines of India, who were driven to these mountain fastnesses at the time of the Hindu invasion. Among these people The Army is working with considerable success.

Speaking of a visit paid by Colonel Sukh Singh to ten different Corps in Bhil-land, Major Dayasagar says:

"The duties which fall to the lot of the Colonel on arrival are as varied as they are numerous. From trying to photograph a tiger which did not keep the appointment, to extracting a Bhil's troublesome tooth, he is kept exceedingly busy. Graciously and patiently took round his medicine chest for the magic duvra (medicine), which is so good for the particular ailments to which some of the Bhils are subject. After acting in the capacity of lawyer, judge, physician, photographer, temperance lecturer, and reconciler in family feuds, the magic lantern sheet is hoisted on two long bamboo poles, and the strange, wild-looking



A Memorial March at Kingston, Jamaica, led by Lieut.-Colonel Maitland, in Connection with a Great Memorial Meeting to the Late General.

congregation assemble from all parts to see the sight of their lives.

This may seem poor entertainment to the reader, but to your Bhil, who has no game, and who is tempted to drink dary or blang, it is at the very lowest estimate a welcome relief from the tedium of existence, and a best gateway through which his dark soul passes to the light of a new life.

The jemadar need not shout so loudly, for who would miss the great sight? But the jemadar is a person of importance, with a duty to perform, so he gives his loud, reverberating halloo, tolling all and sundry that it is meeting-time, and maybe causing the tiger in the jungle, who has proved for its meal, to wonder what all the hullabaloo is about.

It is not all lantern work in our Bhil-land, however, and earnest efforts are made to grapple with the drink evil; in this connection the pledge-card has been found to be useful. One sign of the good effect The Army is having on the people of this part of India, is that whereas when they commenced to cultivate their fields and their low-lying garden to help them, they gave them liquor; now some of them have given up that custom, and instead they give a feast of hichery (corn and pulse) and ghee (clarified butter).

Writing of village work in Java, Staff-Captain Walters says:

Every one builds his own house, in the construction of which bamboo sticks are largely employed, as well as much dried grass. It is really picturesque when walking through the kampongs to see these dwelling-places, and the inhabitants busy digging in their gardens or employed at other work.

"They plant the katella, or tapioea, tree, the roots of which they are as food. When cooked they taste like potatoes, but died in the sun, washed and grated, the katella is transformed into tapioea powder.

In a little house, built on native lines, with this difference, that there are tiles on the roof instead of dried grass, the Bhil Officers, as may be imagined, lead a busy life. A large garden round the house must be worked, as from the fruit and the general produce they help to meet their expenses. The visiting, the meetings, the school, the sports work, and the care of the sick occupy their time. All people know they can come to The Salvation Army for help. The Javanese are very superstitious, and believe that there are devils and spooks in the mountains who come down in the dark. In consequence, not many people come to the evening meetings, so that the Officers mostly hold meetings in one or the other house.

The songs must be learned by heart, as one seldom finds a Jav-

anese who can read or write. Their voices are not very musical, but they enjoy the songs. Now they hear the story of Jesus told and explained to them as the little children. Some are true Salvationists, and some desire to become such.

SWITZERLAND.

A series of revival campaigns have recently been conducted in Switzerland by Lieut.-Colonel Peyron. The purpose of the campaigns was not only to increase the public imagination, and, if possible, get at the hearts of the people, but to get in touch with some of the most abandoned of men and women, those who are outside even of nominal sheepfold, and win them for Christ.

The keynote of this crusade in the Swiss Romande are prayer and inspiration from the hills of God. With this all is well, and without it the Colonel declared that all would be as soundless brass and tinkling cymbals, both good enough in their place. The Army has demonstrated, even in times of great need, enough of themselves to save a single soul, much less bring a city to its knees.

The various Corps enter upon their work with enthusiasm; they have held as many as ten short open-air meetings, and have had many gatherings in the Hall, and to keep alive public interest.

In certain instances the Corps musicians, who are always asked to come up to every meeting owing to the nature of the employment, have overcome a reluctance to appear at night, for they felt, and rightly, that other things could wait, and that it was their duty to take the spiritual tide at the flood.

At Geneva one lady was so much inspired and helped herself to a glass of wine, and was rebuked by what she saw being accomplished in the lives of those on the threshold of their salvation.

With a stark-offering of money, while another lady gave a gold bracelet as a token of her gratitude.

ZULULAND CONGRESS.

Commissioner Backe recently conducted a Native Congress at the Catherine Bosh Settlement, Zululand. A "March Past" opened the public proceedings, followed by the Colours and the Native Band, a procession was formed which proved to be an object lesson in evaluation. The well-dressed, uniformed Officers were placed in the front, followed by the Local Officers, the majority of whom were also in uniform. Following these, and keeping very good line, were the Soldier recruits, and converts all wearing uniform or a badge of some kind, and an excellent detachment of Junior Soldiers. In the rear came a large number of men, women, and children in scanty attire, their dusky bodies decorated with beads and skins, the women wearing gaily-colored tablecloths.

How Ensign Hunt Draped the Platform for the Memorial Meeting at Westville.

THE WAR CRY.

The Auditorium where the memorial service was held was crowded to its capacity, over 800 people being present, the great hall was filled with religious music that has given the churches. All Churches united in Church of England, Roman Catholic, Presbyterian, Baptist, Methodist, We are making good progress.—Captain F. Stride.

largely attended by the general memorial service, Mr. J. Bradshaw, M.P.E., and the closure of the town paid tributes to the life of the late leader, and a Scripture lesson was read by Rev. Colin Young, Adjt. Magistrate. The C. O. assisted all day, at night four souls found salvation.

Captain Bessie Good, of K...

down their perpendicular sides
a thousand feet and got aboard
a dummy-train that journeys three
fourths of a mile along the bot-
tom; not till you have looked at
and seen the cathedral arches
springing in glory from each
side, and gazed at the steel gird-
ers seven feet thick, and marked the
cistern-holes in the bottom
the channel, up and down

ness is profitable unto all things, if we have the promise of the Father, that now is and of that which is to come"; "Godliness with contentment is great gain". And I want you to see that to have the Blessing of Full Salvation is worth your while, because it meet the deep needs of your individual life.

Oh, who will journey
with me?
Jesus has died that we
go free;
Come, then to Him who
chased for you
A crown in that
away.

5 Hark, the Gospel
sounding,
Christ has suffered
Streams of mercy are
Grace for all is rich
Now, poor
Look to Him who died
Oh, escape to yonder
Refuge And in Him

Though, like a wanderer
The sun goes down,
Darkness come over me,
My rest a while;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee—
Nearer to Thee!
There let my way appear
Steps unto Heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In merry given.

Two souls got saved at Dundas last Sunday night. Meetings the day were very helpful. The Corps is improving in every department.

New Officers have arrived at Horwood. On Sunday a large crowd gathered to hear the word of God. At night two souls found salvation.

Second Insertion.
6024 MASHINGS, CHARLES WILSON
 Came to Canada 3 years ago, last he
 worked in H. H. Blouse Factory in Qu'App
 Sask. Now urgently needed.

6025 McQUEEN, IAN. Age 27 yrs, he
 thin dark auburn hair, brown eyes,
 complexion, Scotch from Glasgow, last he
 worked on the Railway at Hardisty, A
 Aug. 1930. Mother most anxious for ne

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THE THIRTIETH ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

3 Meetings IN THE Massey Hall

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 17; SUNDAY, OCT. 20, 3 and 7 p.m.

Conducted by

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. REES

WELCOME MEETING, WEDNESDAY, OCT. 17.

will be a CIVIC RECEPTION and an "OLD BOYS" REUNION in one. All the City Salvationists with their Bands and Banners, the 80 new Cadets, and the MAYOR WILL BE ON HAND TO WELCOME THE 500 DELEGATES from all over the Dominion and Newfoundland.

THE SUNDAY'S SPECIAL SERVICES

Will be three in number.

At 10.45 a.m. in the TEMPLE, the COMMISSIONER will conduct a SPECIAL HOLINESS CONVENTION.

A MEMORIAL SERVICE

In honour of The Army's victorious Dead will be held at 3 p.m., the great feature of which will be

THE LIFE, WORK, AND THE DEATH AND BURIAL OF THE ARMY'S FOUNDER as depicted by

LANTERN PICTURE & CINEMATOGRAPH FILM

These pictures will comprise: 1. The Founder of The Salvation Army at various periods of his ministerial and Salvation Army career. 2. The General on his journeys. 3. The work of The General. 4. The General in death. This will show The General lying-in-state at Hadley Wood; lying-in-state in the Congress Hall. The coffin at various important places along the route from the International Headquarters, then an exceedingly interesting cinematograph picture showing the procession passing a given place. This will be followed by a magnificent still picture of the son conducting the funeral service at the graveside. The last picture of all will show the two graves of the late General and Mrs. Booth at Abney Park Cemetery. There will be striking decorative symbolism, and electric lighting effects. This will without doubt be the most striking and impressive memorial service ever held in the Massey Hall.

THE LAST PUBLIC MEETING OF THE CONGRESS SUNDAY NIGHT.

Will be a powerful and dramatic representation of the Master's last words to His disciples—"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

COL. BULLARD, late of Japan, in Japanese costume, will show How the Gospel is preached in Japan

This will be a remarkable presentation of Japanese customs and Salvation Army methods. Then Staff-Captain and Mrs. Grose, with a number of comrades, and the valuable assistance of COLONEL MAPP, will show how The Army is engaged in

PREACHING THE GOSPEL TO THE HINDOOS

In addition to the foregoing, a matter of great interest to the Salvationists of Toronto will be

The Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Mapp.

COUNCILS & OTHER MEETINGS

Thursday, Oct. 17th.

Officers' Council in the Temple

all day—Local Officers includ-

ed in the night session.

Thursday, Oct. 17, 8 p.m.

Linger at Citadel, United Pub-

lic Meeting. Particulars later.

Friday, Oct. 18th.

Officers' Councils all day.

Friday, Oct. 18th, at 8 p.m.

Riverdale Citadel, United De-

Special Railroad Rates to Toronto

monstration with Special Fea-

tures: Particulars later.

Saturday, Oct. 19th, 5 p.m.

Lower Massey Hall, Bands-

men's Council.

Saturday, Oct. 19th, 8 p.m.

Bond Street Congregational

Church Meeting for Soldiers,

Ex-Soldiers, and Recruits. Ad-

mission by T. J. Kel.

Sunday, Oct. 20th.

10.45 a.m.—Holiness Service in

the Temple conducted by

Commissioner and Mrs. Rees,

assisted by Colonel and Mrs.

Mapp, and other Officers.

Special Officers will conduct

Holiness Meetings at other

City Corps on this Sunday

morning. Particulars later.

Monday, Oct. 21st.

Final Officers' Councils in con-

nection with the Farewell of

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp.

Particulars from Local Ticket Agents.

PERSONALITIES

Staff-Captain Connel, late of the Training College Staff, and who has been temporarily attached to the Immigration Department for several weeks, has now been appointed to the position of Chancellor of the St. John Division under Major Taylor. The Staff-Captain is an old Officer, and well known throughout the Territory. His new appointment will, we feel sure, give great pleasure to all his comrades. Success to you, Staff-Captain.

Staff-Captain Goodwin, of Ottawa, who has been languishing at the Pacific Coast, is expected to return to the Capital City next week. The Staff-Captain, it will be remembered, conducted a party of newcomers to Vancouver a few weeks ago.

Adjutant Sheard accompanies Prison-Sergeant Heoney to the Ottawa Jail every Sunday morning. During the last month eight meetings were held, and four persons definitely professed conversion.

Captain Sydney Cox has been re-accepted as an Officer, and has been appointed to assist Major McLean in the Divisional Office at Winnipeg.

We deeply sympathize with Mrs. Adjutant Howell of Calgary, who has lost her father by the promotion in Glory of David Eberly of Riverdale.

Captain Merv Walter, late of Montreal, has been appointed to assist in the Correspondence Department at T. H. Q.

Captain Grunwell, of Newmarket, had the honour this year of being the first in the Toronto Division to send in his Harvest Festival target to Divisional Headquarters, Toronto.

Lieut. McPherson, of the Ottawa Children's Home, has received a pro-temp appointment at the Inebriates Home, George St., Toronto.

Ensign and Mrs. Marshall welcomed a daughter to their Quarters on Wednesday, Sept. 18.